

TARPPAPER

August '74



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August 1974

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Tarpaper Editorial Policy

The name "Tarpaper" is derived from convict jargon and is meant to express dissatisfaction with a person, place, or thing. Since the editors have never met a satisfied convict it seems appropriate for their magazine to bear this title.

Tarpaper is published monthly by the inmates of Matsqui Federal Institution. Only opinions expressed on the editorial pages are the opinions of the editorial staff. Other opinions are the views of the particular author. The contents of Tarpaper do not necessarily conform to the official views of either the Solicitor General's Department of the Matsqui Institution.

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Tarpaper Undercover

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August 74

News

Provincial Champions.....	6
It's Big and It's Fast.....	13
Stage Two Shelved.....	23

Articles

Editorial.....	3
An Indian Opinion.....	11
A Shot in the Alley.....	18
Prisons Throughout the World.....	20
Only The 'Shadow' Knows.....	25

Comments

God Bless The Organization.....	10
Little Bummers.....	12
Fear Of Punishment.....	12
Conjugal Visits?.....	15
What you don't WILL hurt you.....	19
Crimestoppers Notebook.....	21

Arts

Locked In.....	9
The Receptive Creator.....	14
Jewels' Lyfer.....	16
Anonymous Fecundus.....	22
Cartoons.....	9
.....	24



Cover

This months cover of Tarpaper is designed to show the fear held within an inmate while doing time. Our front cover shows an inmate standing behind a fence. The expression on his face and arms crossed give the impression of a strong silled and fearless person.

The back cover gives a back view of the inmate. His back is cut out to show the fear that is within him, in the form of butterflys.

EDITORIAL

This is a true story

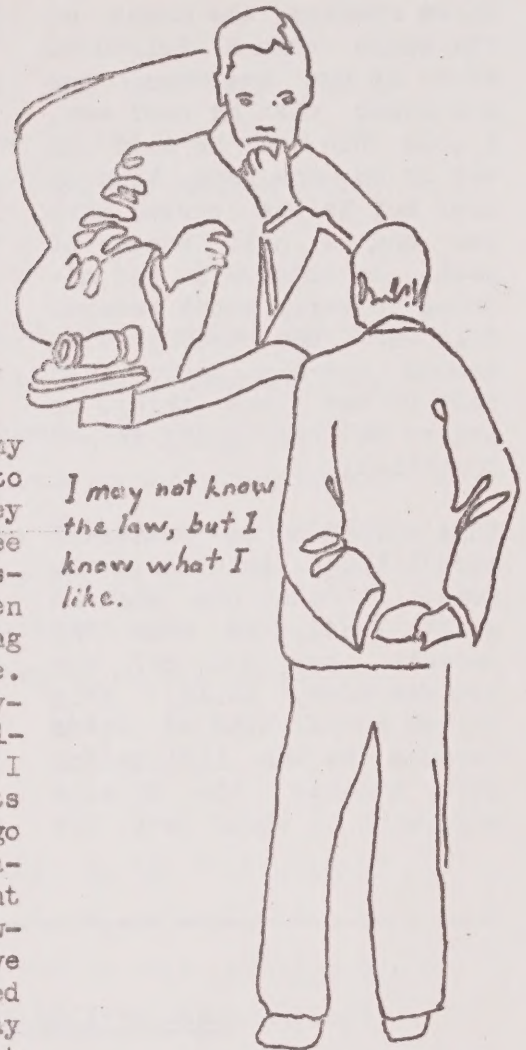
The day had arrived! In approximately two hours from now I was to go before a Judge to face charges of possession with the intent of trafficking of two ounces of cannabis resin (hashish). I had been found guilty of this charge a month ago and at that time was remanded for one month in order that a pre-sentence report could be done, so the Judge could assess the circumstances leading to my committing this crime, and pass a just sentence.

I had spent the past month in Okalla and if anything had taught me that 'crime does not pay', Okalla did it. During that month I had been caged up in a cell and subjected to more humiliation and filth in one month than I had in my whole lifetime. It was like a nightmare. All night I was subjected to the moans and screams for help from the junkies on the first floor, all day I was filled from one place to another. Sleep was impossible, and being awake was misery.

During that month in Okalla I received two letters, one from my parents saying they were doing all they could

for me, and another from my girl saying she had tried to come and visit me but they wouldn't let her in to see me. My parents came to visit once and they cried when they said there was nothing more they could do for me. I really felt ashamed of myself for ever getting involved in this whole mess and I felt sorry for my parents because they now couldn't go on the holiday they had planned, because they had spent all their savings on a lawyer for me. I must have said I was sorry a hundred times and vowed I would pay them back, when I was set free. I also vowed to them and myself I would never get into trouble again, not so much as a traffic ticket.

A week before my sentencing date I was interviewed by a probation officer, who was assigned the job of doing my pre-sentence report. He questioned me on my past work record and schooling. He asked why I had quit school and what my relationship with my parents was like. After an hour of questions and answers he made the statement that IF I received any time it would only be a few months, but he felt sin-



ce it was only my first run-in with the police I would only get probation. He said this is what his recommendations would be in his pre-sentence report.

Well here I was sitting in the waiting room. I had nothing to do so I started to read the writing on the walls. The writing consisted of words damning lawyers or Judges, there were pictures of police with holes in their heads, but mostly the writing consisted of a simple signature and the number of years the person received for a particular

crime. I was just sitting there reading the names on the walls when a fellow of about my own age came over and asked what my beef was. I told him and he said he was in on the same kind of beef but he was busted with two and a half ounces of hash. He told me I had nothing to worry about because this was his second time around and his lawyer had said he had fixed things up and he was only going to get probation.

This surprised me because I didn't think this could be done. I asked him what he meant. "Well," he said "My parents are well off and you see money talks." This struck me as kind of weird because he was insinuating that because his parents were rich he could have his

sentence reduced to simple probation. I had read in the papers many times where people were complaining that this kind of thing was taking place in our courts but I just couldn't believe it because I was always under the impression that the courts were not discriminative.

While I was thrashing this out in my mind the fellow who had just spoken to me was summoned to the court room. In about ten minutes he returned with a smile on his face and confirmed the fact that he had only received six months probation, and a two hundred dollar fine.

My turn was next. I was summoned into the court room and ushered into a little stand to the side of the

Judge and he took a long hard look at me that I must admit scared the hell out of me.

I will never forget the words he said, "Mr.--- you have been found guilty of possession with the intent of trafficking of two ounces of cannabis resin. Because of the seriousness of this crime and also to discourage this from happening again I SENTENCE YOU TO A FEDERAL PENITENTIARY FOR A TERM OF TWO YEARS."

As his gavel struck his desk I heard a loud sob in the crowd. I looked and there sitting next to my father was my mother with tears in her eyes, my father had a puzzled look on his face.

* * *

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Five dollars (cheap)

Have you seen the

Godfather? Or just

the movie?

SPORTS

Tarpaper is not in the habit of reporting sports news that takes place inside Matsqui. The reason for this is because in the past there has been no organized sports to speak of. It seems that any programs that were planned never got any further than that.

However we are pleased to announce that in May of this year an intramural slow pitch league was started and has since been successfully completed. The action and the competition became hot and heavy between the five teams who took part. The five teams were the Woodlands Warriors, the United Native Club, The Federals, The Reefers, and the Jaycees. Three of the teams were formed from groups who meet on a weekly basis inside the institution. The remaining two teams, the Federals and the Reefers, were made up of different people throughout the institution. The Jaycees managed to win it all in a double knock out tournament that served as the play-offs.

To add a bit of excitement and to keep the interest up two invitational tournaments were held during the season. The first one took place in June with five teams from the Abbotsford area taking part along with two teams from Blaine Washington as well as the five institutional teams. The end result of this tournament was that all of the hardware was to leave the institution with Blaine Air Force Base taking most of it back across the border with them. The only two trophies that remained inside were the skunk trophy for the first team to be knocked out which went to the Federals. The other was the top batter trophy which was presented to Lloyd Moffat who managed to hit twelve home runs in five games.

The second tournament was held on the 6th, 7th and 8th of September with the results of this being the same as the first. Blaine managed to do it all again beating out the Ferndale Merchants in the final game. It was a very interesting and exciting season for all those who took part. I hope more organized sports events take place inside Matsqui in the future.

Provincial Champions (THE KEYS)

by
Michael Stewart

On November 27, 1973 a letter was written to the minor league softball association in Abbotsford. The purpose of this letter was to see if it would be possible for the Borderview Jaycees to sponsor a minor league team in the upcoming 1974 season. Little did we realize at that time we would be rewarded in so many different ways.

We received word from the association on Jan. 20 that we would be welcomed as a sponsor. The cost was related to us between \$80.00 to \$300.00. Our next task was to raise the money that we needed and in the confines of a prison it is not the easiest thing to do. We decided that we would have to look for some one who would be willing to donate to a worthwhile cause such as this. Don Nelson felt that he knew the man who would be more than willing to help Borderview out on a project such as this. No sooner was the letter written than we received the answer along with a twenty five dollar donation from Mr. Ken Shore of Abbotsford. Now the project was go, even though we were well short of the money that was required. We contacted the association at this time and told them that we could be counted on as a sponsor in the upcoming year. We had had word of

mouth a prior commitment for the rest of the money that was needed. However we were surprised to find out that this wasn't so. Now we found ourselves in a most awkward position. We had already committed ourselves to the association and now we didn't have the money we needed. We had no where to turn but to our membership for donations. Through our members, who total in number to 25, we collected \$130.00 which was twice the amount that we expected. Along with the generous donation from Mr. Ken Shore we now had a sum of \$155.00 which was more than enough to buy the necessary equipment that would be needed.

Borderview extended an invitation to the president and secretary of the association to attend one of our general meetings in the institution to explain to us what would be expected from us as a sponsor. When Less and Richard Molnar were in attendance at our general meetings they explained to us that we would be responsible for bats, balls, catchers equipment and sweaters if we wanted to buy them. They in turn invited two of our members to the first association meeting to be held at Centennial High School, in Abbotsford. Don Nelson and myself had the pleasure of attending that meeting. It

was explained to us there, that each coach or sponsor was responsible for recruiting their own players. Which could have turned out to be a problem if it wasn't for Less Molnar, who found a group of 15 boys between the ages of 11 and 13 who wanted to play ball. We were informed of the dates for team registration and player registration and were told that the season started the first Monday after daylight savings time came into effect. Things seemed like they were finally coming together and that we were going to get our team onto the playing field.

Our next task was to purchase the equipment and sweaters for our unnamed team. It was decided that the sweaters would be purple and gold, the same as Borderviews Unit colors. Don Nelson went into Abbotsford to purchase the equipment from Clearbrook Sporting Goods and after the purchase of equipment we were left with enough money to buy silk screen material to do the cresting on the sweaters.

The first practice was arranged between Don and the boys. To be held at Godson Elementary School. It would be our first contact with the boys themselves and a chance for Don to have

(Cont. P. 8)



Provincial champions, The Keys minor softball team proudly displays the pennant won in Campbell River over the long weekend of July 1st. Sponsored by Matsqui Institution Borderview Jaycees Club, the team was coached by inmate Don Nelson and is comprised of (standing left to right) Wayne Hunter, Jerry Ward, Daryl Larson, Glen Bannister, infield captain Ken Findlay, Wayne Foster,

coach Nelson, (kneeling) Mike Laville, Guy Bishop, Mark Dekker and Robert Ulm. Also on the team but not in the photograph are outfield captain Randy Stipanawitsch, Frank Romaszewski, Ken Anderson, Earl Wiede, Alan Stewart and Tony Dodd. Another youngster, Terry Collier, played with the league winning team all season but did not go to the pee wee championships in Campbell River.

(Herman Toews photo)

(cont.)

look at the Borderview "Keys". The name for the team was taken from our motto, 'key to change', which is what Borderview Jaycees are all about. Don returned to the institution after the first practice and told us we had a well balanced team. If anyone could be a judge of that, Don could, as I am sure anyone in the Abbotsford area will vouch for that, as he has made quite a name for himself in the Abbotsford area with his pitching capabilities. This made us quite happy to hear, but as far as we were concerned the "Keys" could finish in last place and we would still be proud of them. The sweaters arrived two weeks before the season was to begin and we had them silk screened and handed out to the boys a week before the season started. A lot of proposals and letter writing is necessary to get a project of this sort off the ground in a prison setting, but the months of hard work and patience had finally rewarded us. The Borderview Jaycees minor league softball team was a reality and they were ready to play ball.

The season began and the "Keys" got off to a fast start, winning 3 games in a row before losing their first game. They were only to lose two more games all season. The end result being that they were to play in a tournament sponsored by the B.C. Festival of sports. The winner of this tournament was to represent the Abbotsford area in the B.C. playdowns. The tournament

was to be a single knock out affair. The "Keys" won it all in no less than two games, which gave them the right to represent Abbotsford in Campbell River. Then came our biggest problem, where to get the money to send the team to Campbell River? The boys themselves decided that they would stage a bottle drive to off set some of the cost that would arise. They ended up holding three more drives after the original one and collected a total of \$147.00 for their efforts. Generous donations followed in the sums of \$100.00 from the Abbotsford Minor League Softball Association, \$150.00 from the B.C. Athletic Association and a personal donation of ten dollars from Bob Brown who plays ball in the Abbotsford area. With out the unselfish donations from these sources, the "Keys" would not have been able to travel to Campbell River to participate in the B.C. playdowns. Borderview Jaycees at this time wish to thank those who supported the team by their generous donations.

So it was off to Campbell River for fourteen young and excited boys, with the dream in there heads of becoming the B.C. Champs. The "Keys" first game was against a team from Victoria which they won 11 to 6, the second game was against the hosts, Campbell River, which the "Keys" lost 4 to 1. But they weren't out of it yet. The tournament was a double knock out contest. The only thing now was that the boys would be playing under considerable pressure. They

knew that if they lost one more game they would be returning home early. The "Keys" then took on the North Delta squad and ended up squeaking by them with a 5 to 4 decision. This gave them the right to meet Campbell River once again and they knew that if they were to win the Championship they would have to beat the team twice, who had already beaten them once earlier in the day.

The first game was a hard fought contest with the "Keys" coming out on top with a 3 to 1 win. One more victory and the "Keys" would be the B.C. Pee Wee Champs. The smell of victory was in the air. The boys sensed that they could take it all. The game no sooner began than it was over and the "Keys" had won it all in a 4 to 2 victory. The Borderview Jaycees Minor League Softball Team was now the B.C. Champs.

Not only were we rewarded by the performance of our team and the eventual outcome of its success, but more important to the members as Jaycees, we recieved honorable mention at the Pacific Region Convention in Prince George for our work with the youth in our community. But even better than that at the National Convention in Kamloops we recieved a second place award for this project and considering competition at that level which includes every Unit in Canada I feel Borderview did quite well. BUT even if we had not recieved any awards for this

(cont.)

project, we would have been satisfied to just serve the last tenet of our Jaycee creed, which states "THAT SERVICE TO HUMANITY IS THE BEST WORK OF LIFE". Border-view Jaycees believe that. Again we wish to thank the many people who helped us make this project the success that it was.

AUTHORS NOTE: A victory banquet for the "Keys" is scheduled for August 23rd in Abbotsford. A lot of support in the Abbotsford area has made possible the presentation of jackets, trophies, crests, etc. to be presented at the banquet.

Part 1: *Locked In*

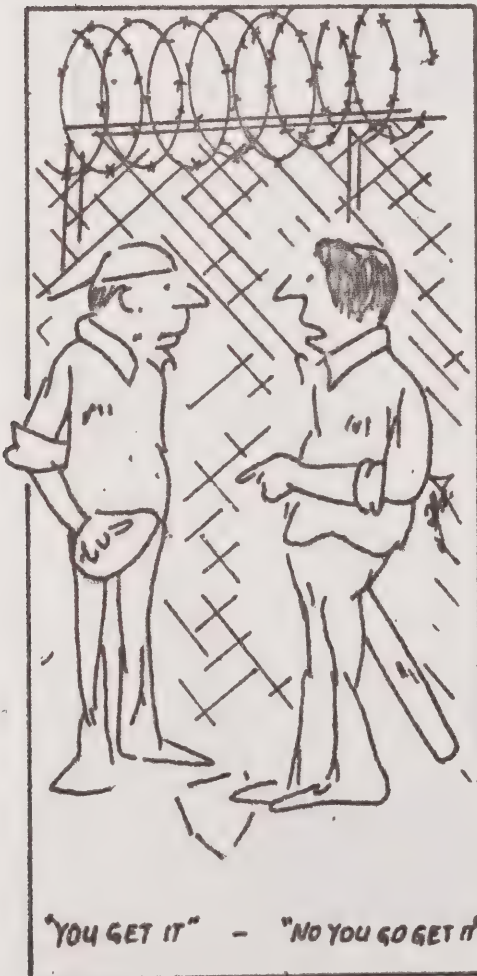
And at the hour after 9:00 post meridian
my cell door swings shut like the cover of a coffin
and the polished mahogany bars thud against
the silk covered pine frame
and the locking bolt is struck
like the hot lead slug of a .357 magnum
and I am alone.

And at the hour after 10:00 post meridian
my life-sustaining electric light clips off
and the very light I need goes black against
the flashing brilliance of a coho salmon
at the end of Marlon Brando's line
and floppin on the shore of my bed
I die.

Part 2: *Locked Out*

And at the hour of 6:30 ante meridian
my cell door explodes open
with the croonch of an axed willow
and the rush of uncontained oxygen
pours in and lifts me from under the covers
and I know another day is here
and in the stingy sweat to get the last pound
I am punished.

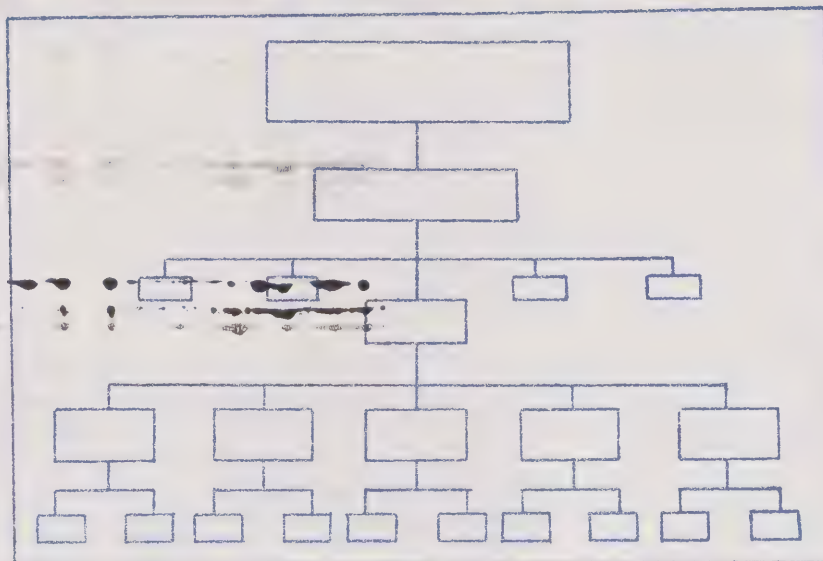
And at those hours between 6:30 ante
and 11:00 post meridian
my life swirls in constant fantasy
at the illusion of the light at the end of the tunnel
like some insane metal cripple
confined to a sick hospital like he were Jesus
and it appears we walk the same way to heaven
but I am alone.



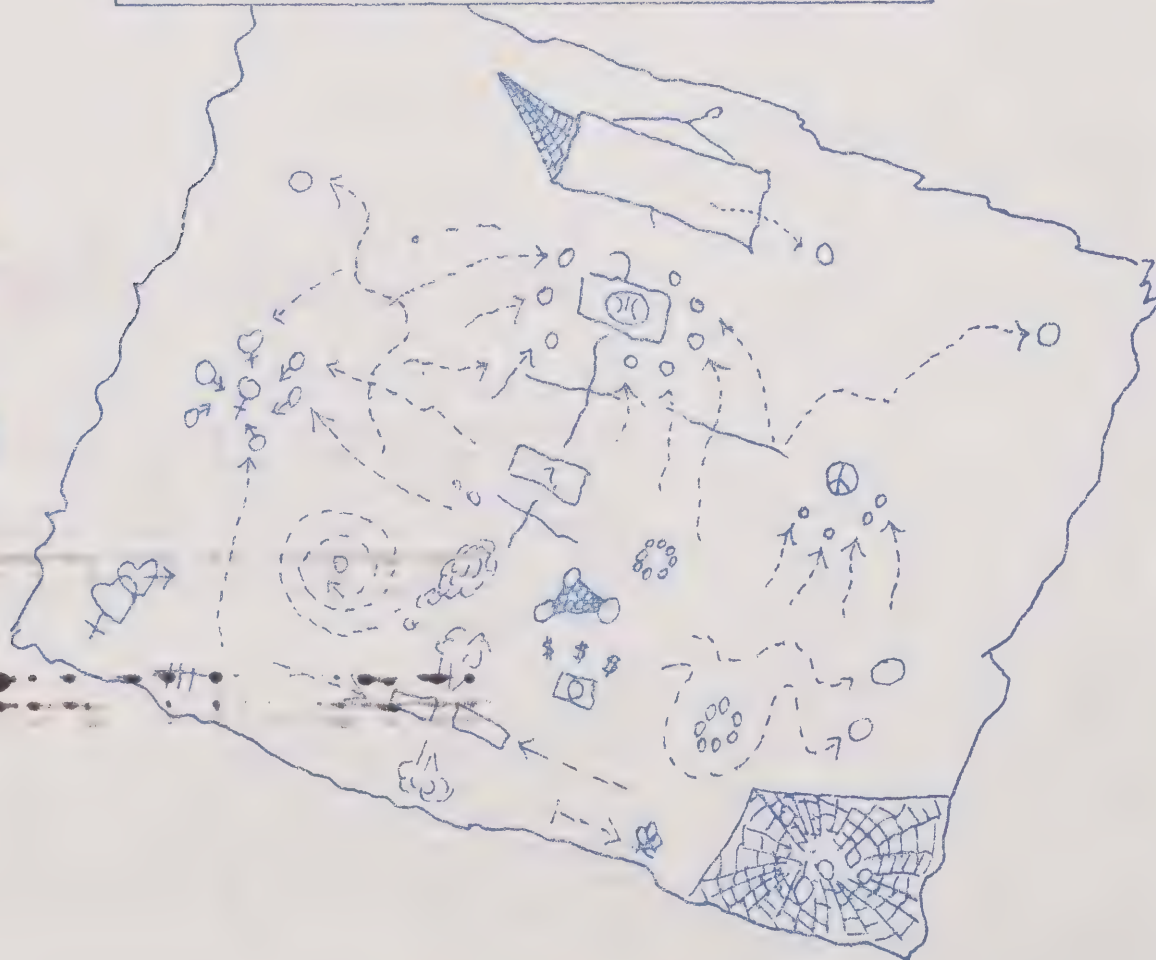
(taken from CREATION:
the arts in prison)

GOD BLESS THE ORGANIZATION

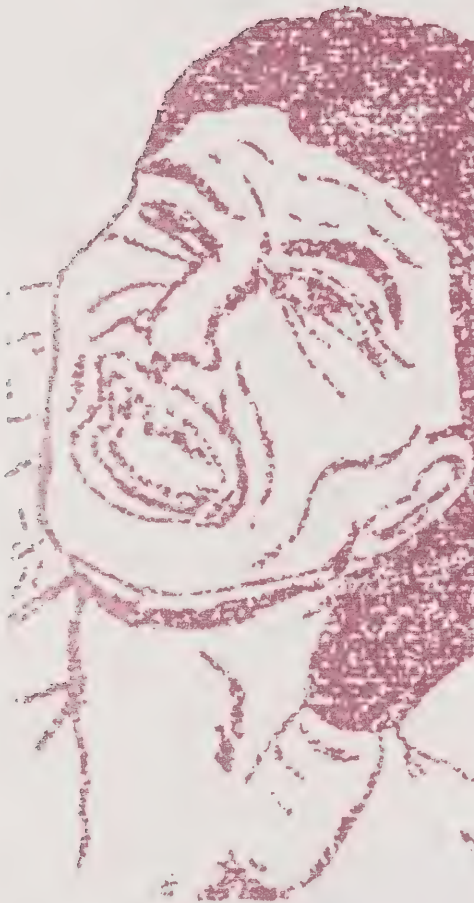
HOW
THEY
LOOK



HOW
THEY
WORK



AN INDIAN OPINION



by An Indian

Very few Canadians of non-Indian descent will allow themselves to admit to feelings of prejudice and discrimination. But, beneath all problems associated with Indians and Eskimos in Canada lies the prejudice and discrimination met in the overall attitude of non-In-

dians.

In all levels of Canadian society from the very rich and affluent to the Keepers of Penal Institutions, claim and continue to assertain Canada has little or no racial difficulties. Statements or thinking such as this is an extravagance only ignorant people can afford to expound.

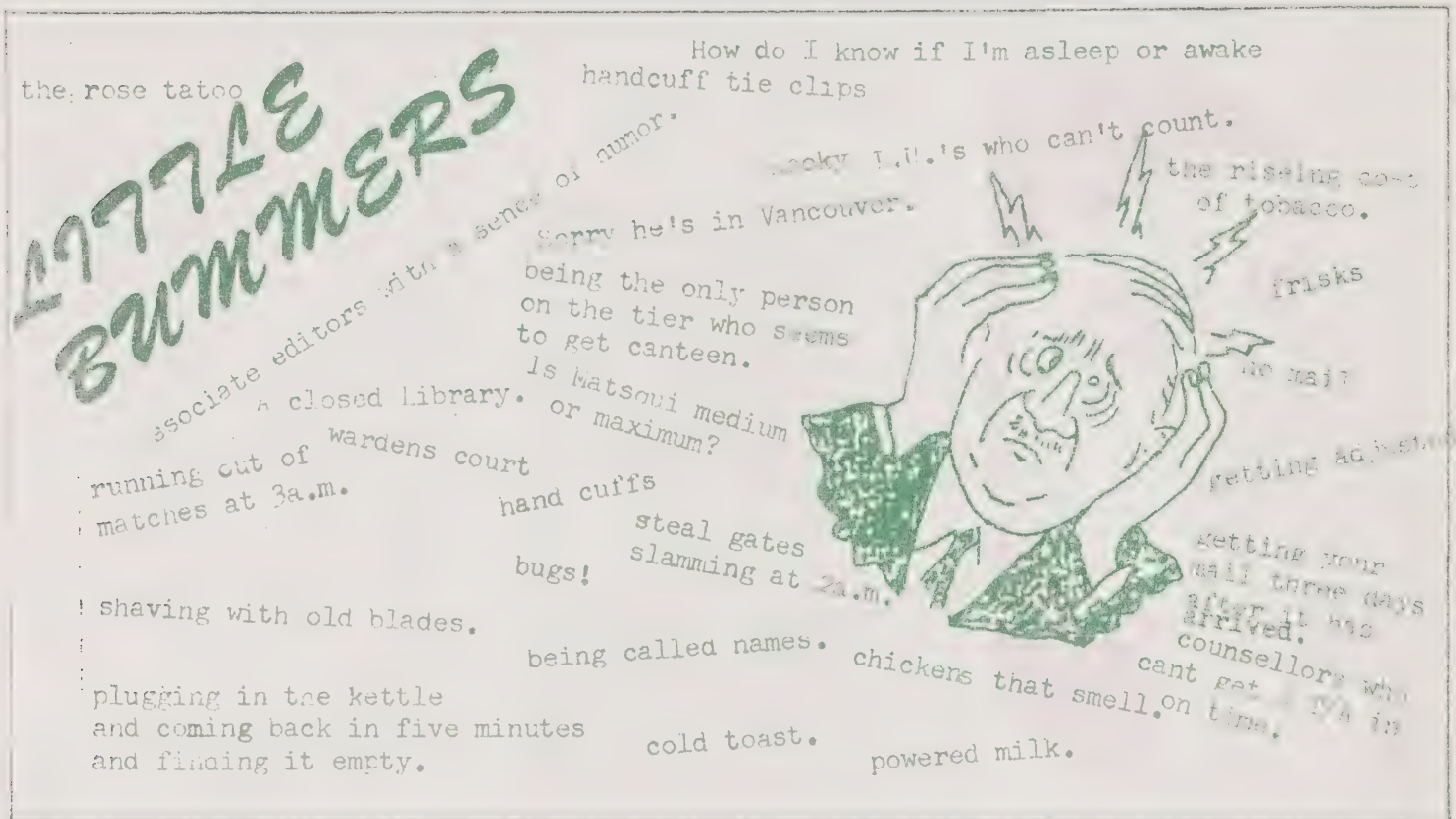
Ignorance? It flourishes on the incestuous coupling of indifference and bigotry and in turn breeds more of the same. Ignorance runs parallel to prejudice. Many times I have heard statements such as "those f---ing Indians are lousy workers" or "Indians are dirty, lazy bastards" or "Indians are all drunks and bums". Let the white man get drunk and make a fool of himself and all you hear is "he's having a ball" or "he's just enjoying himself". But let the Indian people do the same and he is labeled with "drunken Indian bum" or "rotten drunk".

This double standard has stereotyped all Indian people as a people unable to handle liquor. But, more damaging is the similar double standards applied to nearly every aspect of the Indian way of life. Employers use the stereotype as a lever against government rules of fair employment. Let a white man

get drunk and miss a day of work...his employer may fire him but he gets another white man for the job. He doesn't label all white workers as drunken bums, shiftless and lazy. Let an Indian miss a day, the entire race is condemned and categorized as no good; the next worker hired is not likely to be an Indian. In some and most instances one token Indian will be hired so the employer can say with chest expanded "we aren't prejudiced here".

An Indian leader was once asked why his people could not do a certain job for themselves. He wisely and sadly observed, "They could, but they have been told for so long by the white man that they can't, now they don't think they can." Tell a person long enough and often enough that he is inferior, and likely he will eventually accept the false image you thrust upon him.

We, as Canadians and a proud race of people are now attempting to change this false image thrust upon us many years ago by the white man and still in effect today. It is a difficult and painstaking process. For, as an ethnocentric society, the Canadian non-Indian society puts its own peer group at the centre of all things desirable and rates all other cultures accordingly.

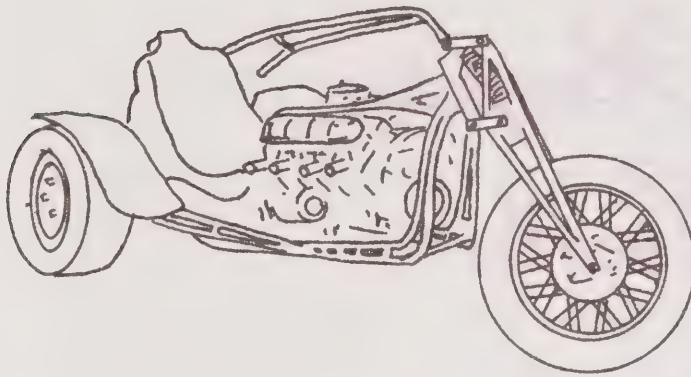


"Fear of Punishment"

When a man enters prison for the first time, to serve the sentence that has been imposed upon him by the Magistrate or Judge, it isn't long before the fear of punishment is no longer felt by the offender. In a few months the man becomes accustomed to the daily routines of the prison. Soon his fear turns into resentment for the Magistrate or Judge who sentenced him there "for the protection of society" which is usually the standard phrase used when being sentenced. Should a man while serving his sentence suffer any kind of physical or mental hurt you will find that this hurt will turn into vengeance towards the justifier of the sentence imposed upon him, which the Magistrate calls society. The Magistrate by using this blanket rationalization in his sentencing ceremony transfers all of the vengeance away from himself to the anonymous body which he calls society....That society is what the offender must return to.

by B. Waggett

It's Big and It's Fast!



baaroom! The sound was loud and distinctive. There's only one sound like it anywhere in the world. A CHOPPER...When I heard it I thought I had to be hearing things. "This is a Canadian Penitentiary and there isn't a public road within the fences," was the thought that flew through my head.

baaroom! That did it, I knew the noise was the sound of a chopper and I knew the sound was real. All I had to do was find it.

When I did find it the experience was surprising, astounding, rewarding and inspiring. All at the same time. That I was surprised shouldn't surprise anyone. I can't think of many more surprising experiences than to find a three wheeled chopper within the "up-tight" confines of a prison. And yet, that is what the sound represented.

After a closer inspection of the machine I got the feeling I'd seen this trike somewhere before. After re-

turning to work it came to me. 'Discussion Magazine had an article about the trike in its March addition. I reread the article and it said the trike was built by both staff and inmates here at Matsqui. The article infuriated me because it twisted the facts and made it sound like the staff members involved with the project were actually going down to the shop area and doing manual labor on the machine with the inmates, and to top it off the inmates who are the real workhorses on the project recieved very little credit.

LET'S SET THE RECORD STRAIGHT HERE! The original idea and plans for building the trike was the idea of a couple inmates who wanted to take on the project to prove to the community that there are talented men within the institution, who are willing to do something for the community. No program can begin within an institution without the consent of the institution and some kind of outside support is need-

ed, especially for a project of this type. Outside financial support was given toward the project from the Big Brother Organization, as a fund raising program, and due to the outside support the institution gave its consent to begin the project.

The Big Brother Organization has been footing the bill for the trike so far, and when it is finished and displayed throughout B.C., the trike is to be given to the Big Brother Organization to be raffled off or sold, and the organization is to keep the profits.

Of the three inmates who first started the project, only one man is still in the institution. He is working on the trike full time, and has acquired another inmate to help him.

The trike was assembled with a rebuilt eight cylinder engine, springer front end, fiberglass body and many other features. I should mention here that many parts needed for the trike, were supplied by local merchants. In return for their co-operation, the trike will be displayed for a short time at their business establishment. As fiberglassing is forbidden inside the institution the inmates were allowed out on T/A's to build the fiberglass body at a barn that was loaned to them for this purpose. All inmates who have been involved with the building of the trike have put in many hours of labor and there is still

(cont.)

a lot of finishing work to be done.

When I went down to the shop area to investigate the sound of the bike, I spoke to one of the inmates involved in building the trike, and he said, "While putting this beast together we've been receiving a lot of criticism from many of the bystanders. They claimed it would never run. Now I'm waiting for an apology for these accusations." The whole team of inmates deserve a great deal of credit for the work they have done on the trike. All parts of the trike have been hand built by the inmates, and there has been a considerable amount of ingenuity and talent put into the trike.

It's a shame that Discussion Magazine did not give the credit to the proper people for the building of the trike. I hope in this article I have made it clear that the inmates involved with the project are the ones with the scraped fingers, and deserve the credit for a project well done. Certainly the institution deserves some recognition, but recognition for doing their jobs, not for what the inmates have accomplished themselves.

(W.R.)

"In the theater of crime, tragedy is getting caught and comedy is getting away. Crime in Canada is a Tragic-Comedy."

The Receptive Creator

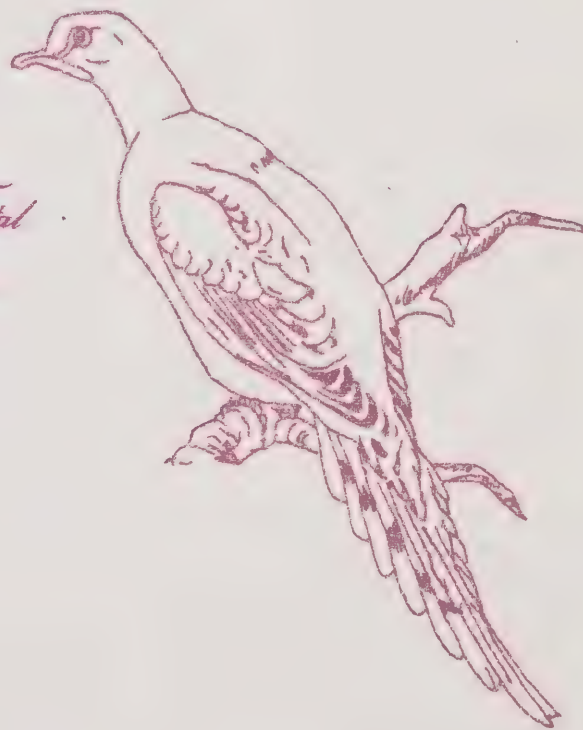
by

David

Richards

*The Sum-Total
of man's misery
is
in his ability
to survive...*

*and yet
nothing more
i have seen
beyond my wish;
that i might see
the flight of the Dove
from the Hangman-Tree.*



Conjugal Visits?

Being a married man and an inmate in a Federal Institution, I am hoping that Conjugal visitation rights will soon be granted. If a program such as this were instituted, a great many marriages could be saved.

Under the present system of visits, they are often held in over crowded visiting areas, and under the observation of one or more persons employed by the Penetentiary Service. In discussions with our family and friends privacy is non-existent. One often finds himself rubbing elbows with another inmate who is seated next to him.

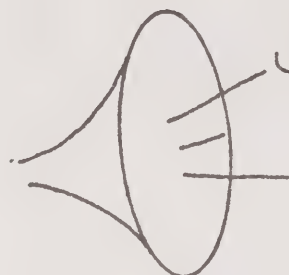
It is permissible for us to kiss members of our family hello and good-bye, but the amount of affection that may be shown by us is limited by the officer in charge. For instance, if he feels that a man is kissing his wife too much or too passionately, then we could be reprimanded or have our visit terminated on the spot. Another result of unsatisfactory conduct in the visiting area can result in screen visits for a certain period of time to be decided by the Institutional Head.

We hear so often these days that punishment is not the major concern of the Penal System, but rather the emphasis is being placed on the rehabilitation of the inmate. Is it not punishment to deprive a man of something that has been natural to man from the beginning of time? Can a "normal" relationship continue between a man and his wife while he is in prison? Is there a more important factor in the rehabilitation of a man than keeping his family relationships strong and healthy and intact for him upon his release?????

by

Ron Gorden

Jewels Lyfer gets a visit..



JEWELS LYFER
VISIT !!!

Who, ME!?! -

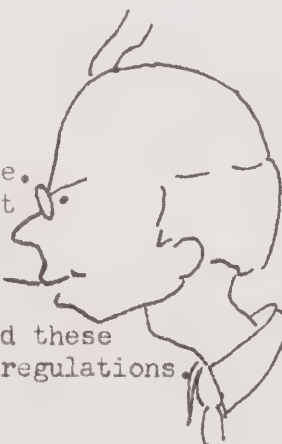


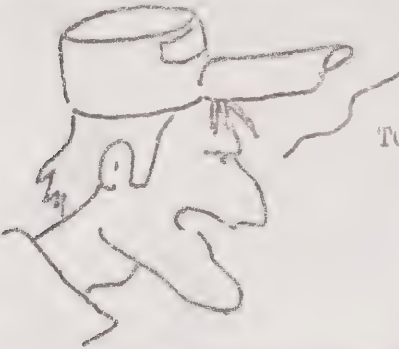
Fine Son, how
are things with
you?

GRANDMA!
How are you?

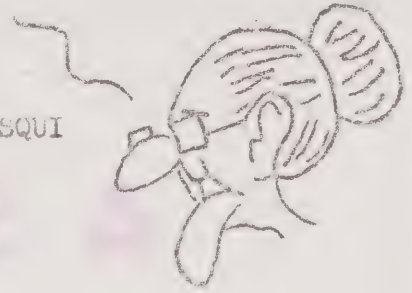


Pardon me please.
This is your first
visit here at the
Institution Mam?
So would you
please read these
rules and regulations.





TO ALL VISITORS, STAFF AND INMATES OF MATSQUI
Guidelines for conduct during visits



It is the policy of the Canadian Penitentiary Service to promote and facilitate visits and correspondence, between inmates, their families, friend and other individuals and agencies who can be expected to make a contribution to the Inmate's progress within the Institution and his subsequent return to the community.

Visiting activity is a very important aspect of an Inmate's program. Inmates, families, friends and staff should work together to facilitate this program.

Visiting at Matsqui is conducted in open areas where behaviour can be viewed by many persons - staff, inmates and visitors. Therefore, all persons concerned should conduct themselves in a manner appropriate to a public place. This prohibits behavior that may be a normal part of a relationship, since it is a public area and certain behavior is considered to be inappropriate by visitors, staff and inmates for a public place.

In keeping with this, the following guidelines will be observed:

necking, fondling or prolonged frequent kissing and embracing is not considered to be appropriate behaviour for a public area;

Two persons covered by an article of clothing eg. coat or blanket, is not appropriate behaviour in a public area;

Abusive language or gestures are in bad taste in a public place.

Failure to abide by these simple guidelines of acceptable public conduct is considered to be unacceptable behaviour. Welcoming and parting greetings involving an embrace and kiss are acceptable in public.

Failure to abide by these guidelines will result in the offending persons being placed on screen visits for a period of one month.

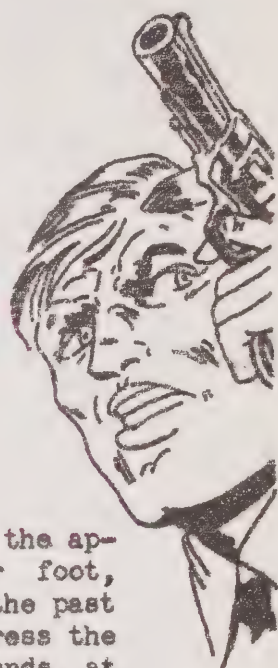
I feel I should point out that these guidelines are being laid down as a result of complaints by visitors, inmates and staff. They are in no way meant to impede the normal visiting program. They are directed at those few persons who are continually a source of embarrassment and offense to all concerned.

One further point, inmates and visitors should supervise their own children or make appropriate arrangements. Please enjoy your visit at Matsqui. Staff will be pleased to answer any questions you may have regarding visiting.

R. Brock,
A/Hd. Social Development

A Shot in the Alley

by Bill Mackay



The passing sweeper truck momentarily blocked the view of the appliance store. The patrolman shifted his weight to the other foot, then stepped back deeper into the shadows of the alley. For the past three hours he'd been watching the T.V. in the store window across the street. In fact, ever since he'd noticed it on his first rounds at midnight. He knew the people in this neighbourhood, and knew to them the T.V. would represent a few day's drunk or a day's drugs. "Bastards," he mumbled, "give them welfare and they still steal everything in sight."

He heard a car stop down the street and as the door slammed shut he crouched deeper into the shadows. A man came into view and the patrolman's breath caught in his throat at the sight of a long iron bar in the man's hand. As the man swung the bar and the window crashed into pieces the patrolman thought of the praise he'd receive from the Captain at headquarters. His mind returned from its dream and he saw the thief remove the T.V. from the window and start to run towards where the car had pulled over.

"Stop!" shouted the patrolman, "Stop or I'll shoot." With this command, he drew his revolver, lined the barrel up with the fleeing man's back, and fired. The man stumbled, fell, and lay still...It was all over.

The patrolman left the alley and moved towards the call-box on the corner. On sudden impulse he changed direction and moved to the fallen man instead.

"Jesus," he whispered, "maybe I shot too soon? Maybe he would have stopped." Out loud he said, "I was only doing my duty!"

Reaching his victim, he kicked the fallen man in the side. Seeing he was dead, the patrolman made a move towards the T.V.

Curiosity overcame him and he knelt down at the man's side and slowly turned him over. He could not hold back the scream that escaped his lips as he gazed into the death-glazed eyes of his father...

THE END

What You Don't Know *Will* Hurt You!

Our staff here at Tarpaper have started this section of questions and answers in hope of receiving some kind of outside and inside response in the form of questions for us to answer for you in further editions of Tarpaper. We will gladly answer any questions about the Penal System you might have, and do so to the best of our knowledge. Remember, "What you don't know *Will* hurt you!"

#1. An inmate can serve more time than that which is imposed upon him by the courts?

TRUE _____ FALSE _____

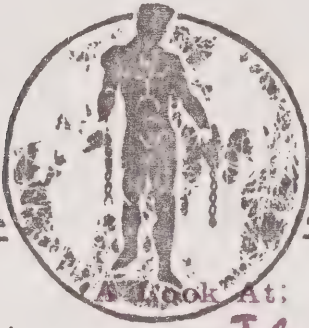
#2. An inmate has most of the say in regards to his parole plans?

TRUE _____ FALSE _____

#3. An inmate after serving X number of years in a Federal Institution earns enough money through inmate wages to establish himself in the community when released?

TRUE _____ FALSE _____

(answers to these questions
on page 26)



Prisons Throughout The World

Part 1

The People's Republic of China

治民以法以罰將使人民失去自
尊而逃避你如治民以道德真探
為集總人民將因有自尊而歸順你
孔子

Lead the people by regulations, keep them in order by punishment, and they will flee you and lose all self-respect. But lead them by virtue and keep them in order by established morality, and they will keep their self-respect and come to you.

Confucius
(translation by T. Fung)

As can be seen through the translation above Confucius and his followers had advocated governing in accordance with approved social norms through persuasion and moral example, rather than governing in accordance with positive law through coercion and deterrence. Although the Chinese have been unable to dispense with

"law", they have not been preoccupied with the "rule of law". To many Westerners this clouded phrase suggests among its many meanings, not only a respect for state procriptions, but also an opportunity for an accused to defend himself effectively. In China, a more accurate translation would be "rule by law".

Traditional Chinese law was mainly an instrument for enforcing status-oriented Confucian social norms and for bending the will of an unruly populace to achieve the purposes of an authoritarian government. To these ends it provided a complex series of punishments and an elaborate hierarchy of institutions for adjudicating

guilt and passing sentence. These institutions relied on orderly but highly repressive procedures that allowed the defendant little opportunity to make a defence.

The history of the Criminal Process in the Peoples' Republic of China, is not a pleasant one, but at the same time is no more unpleasant than our own Criminal Process. In 1957 the Chinese People's Republic (C.P.R.) State Council adopted a resolution on labor re-education (rehabilitation through labor) that gave administrative agencies the right to confine practically any Chinese Citizen in a special camp for an indefinite period without trial or investigation.

Rehabilitation through labor first began in the early

1950's. Many government and Party cadres who were suspected of serious political deviations or even harboring counterrevolutionary sentiments were sent to "New Life Schools" in which they were involuntarily confined while undergoing examination and indoctrination.

During its earliest years the P.R.C. also resorted to similar measures to meet the serious threat to public order that was posed by the prevalence of prostitutes, petty thieves, black marketeers, opium addicts, vagrants and others.

Such institutions are called "Loafers' Camps". The object of the camps is to take in, reform, and educate in a trade "loafers", that is to say thieves, pickpockets, etc. Such people are normally reported by someone to

the Bureau of Civil Affairs or the Bureau of Public Security. After an investigation, the Bureau asks the man or woman concerned to become an inmate of the Camp. Needless to say if a man or woman refused they are taken anyway. These people are retained until (a) they have accomplished an ideological reformation and (b) have learned a trade. The maximum period of detention for people at these camps is 3 years.

Some of the people remain at the camp over the three year period, but remain because they have not been placed in a job outside. The people who remain over the three year period are paid wages varying according to their skill, if they have families nearby they are allowed to go home at night. Those who are still being reformed do
(Cont. p. 24)

CRIMESTOPPERS

NOTEBOOK



Rookies

According to the Ontario Regional Reception Centre, it's the clothes that make the man. So remember its shirts tucked in and ties held straight with your handcuff tie-clips. Shirt collars and zippers up boys.

Dick Trashy

ANONYMOUS RECURDUS

(taken from the 'COMMUNICATOR'
Springhill Penitentiary)

Prison is a place where you write letters, but cannot think of anything to say, where you gradually write fewer and fewer letters, then finally stop writing. Prison is the place where hope springs eternal - where each parole board appearance means a chance to get out even though the odds are heavily and hopelessly against you. Prison is the place where the flame of life in each man burns low. For some it goes completely out. For most it flickers weakly though at times it flashes brightly. It never seems to burn as bright as it once did. Prison is a place where you wait for a visit promised. When it does not come, you worry about a car accident, or a family illness, etc. When you finally find out the reason your visit did not come, you're glad to hear that your worries were uncalled for, but disappointed because such a little thing kept them from coming to see you. Prison is a place where you may go for years without feeling the touch of a human hand, where you may go for months without hearing a kind word. Prison is a place where friendships are shallow, and you know it. Prison is a place where

you feel sorry for yourself. so you brood. Everything stays locked up inside yourself. You become so disgusted with yourself for feeling thus. Then you get mad for feeling disgusted. Yes, prison is a place where you become sick and tired of being sick and tired. And prison is a place where the most common things, like clean sheets, a meal, chapel, mail and commissary all mean standing in a long line regardless of the weather. Prison is a place where you go to bed before you're tired and where you pull the blankets over your head when you're not cold, where you escape the monotony only through reading, playing poker, dreaming or going mad. Prison is hell...I hope you understand and realize that prison is not to be taken lightly. It's no joke. It is a cold and lonely reality and a place to stay out of....



SCOTT BOARD BY R. ABEL

Stage Two -SHELVED-

by Bill Mackey

Stage two of a fresh approach to monitor human behaviour will be launched at British Columbia's Matsqui Institution in April. The method known as Transactional Analysis is under close examination by staff psychologist Guenter Janish following a six month experiment involving 16 volunteer inmates....

The above is the first paragraph of an article in the March '74 issue of Discussion, the staff magazine of the Canadian Penitentiary Service. The second phase did start in March 74 instead of April, and was to run for a 10 month period this time. On the 8th of July 74 the program was discontinued. The reason given was a shortage of staff, but later on this was changed to include a decision from Ottawa.

When the inmates for this project were recruited from B.C. Pen, they were required to sign a contract stating they would stay with the project till its completion after the 10 month period. Most of the inmates involved lived up to this contract, while under the impression the contract was two sided. Apparently a contract with the institution or the Penitentiary Service is not valid, at least not towards the aforementioned having responsibility to keep it.

The stress these days on "rehabilitation" is towards teaching the inmate responsibility. This was one of the reasons for this project, this and trying to have the participants adapt

the ability to come from his adult ego state at all times when considering important issues. The philosophy of transactional analysis is based on the works of California psychologist, the late Eric Berne. Mr. Bernes books "Games People Play" and "What Do You Say After You Say Hello" describe the complete situation which is based on a persons three ego states. Parent - Adult - Child.

The inmates involved in this project were housed in a separate unit from the rest of the Matsqui inmates and most of the minor decisions concerning their living conditions were decided by themselves. They never the less held jobs in the institution like any other inmate and had the same leisure time activities as the rest. There were a few drop-outs, but this happens everywhere as some people realize certain programs are not for them. Never the less most of those who started felt they were benefitting from the program and showed a keen desire to finish it.

When it was closed it was without warning, the inmates returned from the dining hall on the 8th of July and

were told to pack their belongings as they were moving over to the living unit. This was supposed to be for a six week period but the following week they were informed that Ottawa had closed the project down for good.

Most of the inmates who were on this project where there on the advice of councillors who felt the program would benefit them, and most are still bewildered about the closing down of a program that seemed to have so much to offer. If we, the inmates, set down a planned program for ourselves and do not follow it through to the end, we are classed as irresponsible. Does this then indicate that those who are, at the present, in charge of our lives are irresponsible? Do they not have a basic responsibility to the inmate who is trying, on their advice, to involve himself and complete programs that may be the answer to his staying out of prison and functioning as a productive member of society? How can they, or do they, justify this type of thinking?

The question that some of those involved in the now dead project are asking is

(Cont.)

"where do I go from here?" The feeling is one of despair to a certain degree, to be shelved like a tin of sardines or a broken clock that is beyond repair. Likely the therapy sessions will begin in September when Mr. Janisch returns from his vacation and perhaps some will take up where they left off. Some will not though, as they have been made to feel that the whole project was a "GAME" and those in the drivers seat have no sincerity towards what they advocate. Even if the program is again started or carried on, the basic principles prescribed by Mr. Janisch will be excluded. This involved the inmates living together, and making their own decisions. How can one develop a sense of responsibility when all decisions are made for him?

I, the writer of this article, carry a first hand knowledge of this situation as I was one of those involved in the project, one of those who were shelved with no concern about whether this program was benefiting him. I am most certain these thoughts are the thoughts of most of the inmates involved.

The question I ask is "WHERE DO I GO FROM HERE, IS THIS AN EXAMPLE OF WHAT I CAN EXPECT IN THE FUTURE???????? I HOPE NOT!"

(Cont. from page 21)

not earn a wage but are given rewards in money.

The most significant factor about these camps is the fact that the number of admissions to them is clearly DECLINING, not expanding like our own system. There most certainly are procedures involved with this system that are a draw back, such as the fact that a person who is being retained does not have a proper opportunity to defend himself in a court of law. But the general system of rehabilitation has points that our own government should be taking a look at. Such as helping the people find a job on the outside, instead of just dumping the person onto the street after a period of incarceration.

* * *

BEING the assistant editor of Tarpaper is a very frustrating job. This can be credited to the soft shoed shuffle confidence of our "EDITOR", who really has no right to be so self-confident owing to the fact that he stands five foot nothing. It is a rare occasion that you find something is bothering our beloved editor....

But it is my pleasure to announce that he has lately taken up the game of tennis, which by the way Warren is a mans game not a boys game. I wonder what Billy Jean would think of that? Here in this cartoon is a picture of our "EDITOR" returning from the courts after a long afternoon in the sun.



Only the 'Shadow' knows.

Reprive for Penitentiary Service Drop-outs

There is becoming a growing concern by society in general, and quite rightly so, at the large group of Penitentiary Service dropouts, from the Solicitor Generals Department, who are being employed by the National Parole Service as bonafide agents. It is obvious that there is something drastically wrong, when these individuals, who were complete failures in the Penitentiary Service are allowed to infiltrate the ranks of the local Parole Offices. Surely this type of person will eventually place the whole credibility of the National Parole Service in jeopardy. Neither the general public nor the inmates will buy this type of a "bill of goods", and unless the Justice Department takes a good hard look at this evil practice, irreparable damage will be done to the Parole Board image.

Obviously what is happening in our society, is, that we are creating a third society. We are tolerating a growing group of individuals who are paranoid about their own security in life, and have attached themselves to any type of government agency which controls the prisons of government agency which controls the prisons of this country, be it Penitentiary Service, Parole Service, Social Welfare Ser-

vice, or what have you. Totally lacking in initiative, or ability to compete in civilian society for their livelihood, it appears they must exploit prison inmates, as a means of survival in a highly competitive world. Unfortunately the prison inmates will be the losers, because for any rehabilitation program to be a success, the institutional staff in all areas, must have the full co-operation of the local Parole Service.

If the personal of the local Parole Offices are unacceptable to the majority of the inmates, their replacement should be the order of the day, other wise all programs collapse. The Solicitor General in his wisdom, has decreed through the Commissioner of Penitentiaries that a progressive program of rehabilitation shall be introduced, and placed at the convenience of the inmate body as a whole, for the inmates social up-grading, and benefit. Be he, rich or poor, young or old, physically well or handicapped. In other words, there shall be no partiality, every inmate shall be given the same opportunity. It is distressing to think that this splendid opportunity, placed at the inmates door, should be tarnished by the lack of respect, and proper communication, between inmate and

drop-out personal being recruited by the local Parole Officers, in most parts of the Province. The answer might be, an independent agency, such as the Senate task force, that so successfully, investigated previous Parole and T.A. Pass complaints, by the public and inmates alike, be set up to make both a study of the situation, and a community check of the morals and characters of the drop-outs, of the Justice Department, Penitentiary Branch, who are now employed by the National Parole Service. For any of these people to self-righteously suggest, that they are dedicated to the rehabilitation of offenders, or that they are dedicated to protecting society from offenders, these suggestions should be treated with the contempt they deserve. Let them be honest, and admit, the only thing their interested in protecting, is their paycheck. This they will defend too the last inmate.

In closing I would like to suggest, no activity of a people so exposes their humanity, their character, their capacity for charity in its most generous dimension, as the treatment they accord persons convicted of crime.

* * *

(Cont. from page 19)

#1. The answer to question one is in fact TRUE!

eg. An inmate serving a sentence of six years could be paroled after serving one third of his sentence, which would be two years. Upon his return to the street he would serve his remaining four years under the supervision of a parole officer. It is quite possible for him to serve three years of this four years and then be returned to prison for disobeying one of the stipulations of his parole. Then upon his return to prison he would not receive credit for the three years that he successfully completed under his parole officer on the street. Therefore he has served two years in prison, three years under supervision of his parole officer and now he must serve four years to complete his sentence which in total years would number nine years. This can happen without ever entering a court of law, except for the original sentencing.

#2. The answer to question two is FALSE! The only say an inmate has upon his release on parole is where he is going to live and work. All other stipulations and regulations are layed down by the parole board.

eg. The parole board may restrict your movement to a certain specified area. If a parolee were to leave the said area without notifying his parole officer his parole could be revoked. This is only one example of how a parolee is controlled while on the street.

#3. The answer to number three is again FALSE! The paying of inmates is done on a grading basis. There are four levels of grades, 1, 2, 3, and 4. When a man enters a Federal Institution he is placed on grade one. It would take this man one year to reach grade four, at which time he would earn the grand total of ninety cents a day. Based on a five day work week he would earn \$18.00 a month. Out of this money, six dollars is placed in what is called compulsory savings. So, if this man was to be in prison two years he would leave with less than two hundred dollars. With this money he is expected to find a place to live, buy clothes and food until he recieves his first pay cheque. If indeed he has a job waiting for him.

ЯЭГАГАЯТ

Август '74

